

# MAINE FARMER AND MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

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EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

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## Maine Farmer and Mechanic's Advocate.

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Agriculture produces a patriot in the truest acceptance of the word.—Talleyrand.



## MAINE FARMER.

### Butter Refinery.

We last week gave our friends in Maine a hint that they ought to make better butter. Since then, we have been credibly informed that certain individuals in the vicinity of Boston are in the habit of buying up butter which is made in Maine, which they get for about 9 pence per pound, and refining it. That is, they work it over and remanufacture it, and then carry it into Boston Market and sell it for twenty-five cents per pound.

We do not know this to be the fact, from any personal knowledge of our own. We have no doubt however that such a thing may be done with much of the butter sent from this State, but we have seen some which no human skill could convert into any thing like butter. How much better it would be, for our butter makers to do their duty to the article in question in the commencement, and receive the reward themselves, instead of manufacturing a poor article and losing 50 per cent.

### Muck Manual.

(Continued.)

The second Chapter of this work treats of the Chemical construction of Rocks and Soils. The first sections are principally explanatory of certain terms, and of the different views in which the geologist, the mineralogist and the chemist take of rocks. The Dr. states that

The elements which make up all rocks, may be conveniently divided into four pairs, which are, the alkalis, potash, soda.

The alkaline earths, lime, and magnesia; the earths, silica, and alumina.

The metals, iron, and manganese. These form the first class, or silicates.

The silicates are formed into two divisions; first, those with alkalis, and second, those with acid properties, potash, soda, lime, magnesia, iron and manganese, have alkaline properties; silica and alumina, acid properties. Silica is commonly considered an earth, but truly it is not; and alumina, though generally acting as an alkali, sometimes acts as acid, as does silica.

The inflammables, sulphur, phosphorus, carbon, and silicon, united with the bases of the alkaline division of the silicates, form the second class, or urets.

The four elements united to oxygen, form acids. These acids, united to the alkaline division of silicates, form the third class, or salts.

The principles may be conveniently tabulated. Twelve substances form all rocks, and they are divided into three classes—silicates, urets, salts.

**First Division.**

1st.—Silicates. Acid, Silica.

2d.—Urets. Carbon, Sulphur, Phosphorus, Silicon, United with the bases of the silicates, 2d. class 1st.

3d.—Salts. Urets, with oxygen form acids, and these, with division 2d, class 1st, form salts. The silicates are truly salts, but are distinguished not only by their stony, earthy appearance, but by their great insolubility in water.

Carbonate of lime is a salt, with the insolubility, and earthy character of the silicates, but in agriculture it acts only as a salt, and will be treated of as such, and not as a rock formation.

The terms, salts, urets, silicates, may need a further explanation. Pearlash and vinegar are well known substances. One is an alkali, the other an acid. Pearlash, has the alkaline properties of a base, burning taste, the power of changing vegetable blues to green, and pinks to blues. Vinegar has the acid property of sour taste, of causing a hissing or effervescence, when poured on pearlash. This action ceasing, there is neither acid taste nor alkaline properties. The characters of the vinegar and pearlash have disappeared. These substances have united, they have formed a new substance called a salt. Their properties are neutralized, and lost in the salt. This is no longer either pearlash or vinegar.

The fact to be observed in the action is, that an acid and alkali mutually neutralize each other. The vinegar is said, in this case, in common language, to "kill" the pearlash. So soda, potash, lime, magnesia, iron, and manganese would all be killed or neutralized by vinegar; they would all be dissolved by it, and lose their distinguishing characters. In either case, a neutral salt would be formed. Such a class of salts, is termed acetates, being formed of alkalis, alkaline earths, or metallic oxides with acetic acid.

Silica or silica, or the earth of flints as it is called, is in its pure state a perfectly white insipid, tasteless powder. In various combinations of minerals, it unites with the alkaline class, forming neutral salts, termed silicates, from the silicic acid, for silica is an acid formed by the uret silicon with oxygen. Thus is formed, as in the case of vinegar, or acetic acid, a large class in which are found silicates of soda, of potash, of lime, of magnesia, of alumina, of iron, and of manganese. This class forms the great bulk of all rocks and soils.

The seven substances last mentioned are all metals united to oxygen. They are metallic oxides. If the oxygen is removed, and replaced by carbon, sulphur, phosphorus or silicon, combinations are formed, called sulphurets, carburets, phosphurets, silicurets.

Urets are combinations of unmetalloid combustibles, with metals in their pure, or unoxidized state. Salts are combinations of unmetalloid combustibles, with oxygen, and the metals in their rusted or oxidized state.

After stating that the atoms of elementary sub-

stances combine with each other only in fixed and definite proportions, and that the Creator had given to each atom its form, weight and measure, thus limiting its combinations, which he illustrates very clearly. He observes that—

The simple minerals composing rocks are truly only silicates in fixed proportions. The simple minerals are quartz, felspar, mica, hornblende, talc, serpentine. Their composition is presented in the following

TABLE OF COMPOSITION OF SIMPLE MINERALS.	
	Parts by weight.
Felspar.	60.75
Mica, grey.	30.82
Hornblende, in thin plates.	40.06
Quartz, in small pieces.	12.18
Serpentine.	13.83
Water.	38.2
Loss.	40.37
Alumina.	1.11
Lime.	1.25
Potash.	12.00
Soda.	4.50
Magnesia.	18.79
Iron and Manganese.	7.93
Of the whole.	100

In each of the silicates as an acid. This is not only the most constant, but the most abundant ingredient of rocks. Next is alumina. The average quantity of these elements in the most important rocks, is silica 62-79, alumina 25-35.

In each simple mineral, the alkaline bases being combined with silica, a compound, or silicate is formed. In this case, the few simple minerals forming rocks, may be arranged in three classes, and it will be perceived, that notwithstanding their great variety of external appearance, their ultimate chemical composition resolves itself into classes of double, or simple silicates, in which, silicate of alumina is united with potash, or lime, or with magnesia, forming those compounds rocks and soils.

1st. Silicate of Alumina and Potash forms Felspar and Mica.

2d. Silicate of Alumina and Lime with Magnesia forms Hornblende.

3d. Silicate of Magnesia forms Serpentine and Talc.

And Silica almost pure is Quartz.

The iron and manganese in the table, are regarded as accidental mixtures of silicates of these metals. Silicate of soda is often present in place of potash, and this constitutes an extensive variety of the felspar family. From the analysis of ashes of plants, it is probable that the soda felspar is widely diffused in rocks, though in too small a quantity to be distinguished from the potash variety; it is probably chemically combined with it.

It will be observed, by the chemical reader, that truly eleven elements, excluding those of water, are found in soil. The division into twelve substances, including oxygen, is more consonant with popular ideas, and is adopted; though by this mode, silicon occupies a double position.

This brings him to the Properties and Chemical action of the elements of soil, in which he explains the properties of certain elements according to chemical facts, he makes the following calculation, and then draws a conclusion which he lays down as the 4th leading principle of Agricultural Chemistry, which is much at variance with the conclusions of other Chemists.

72. The composition of granite, composed of two-fifths felspar, and one-fifth mica, is, in every 100 parts,

Silica, 74.84.

Alumina, 13.80.

Potash, 7.48.

Magnesia, .99.

Lime, .39.

Oxide of Iron, 1.93.

Oxide of Manganese, .12.

In every 100 lbs. of granite, 71.2 lbs. of potash, and 3.8 lb. of lime. Differ, as opinions may, about the how, and the why, of the operation of lime, and alkali, it is evident, that unexhausted and exhausted stores of these substances are already in barren pine lands.

73. Let it be supposed, that these are formed of the dirt of granite, composed as stated, (72) and the amount per acre of lime and alkali, taking the soil only six inches deep, would be as follows. The cubic foot of such soil weighs about 90 lbs., or at 6 inches deep, 45 lbs. The acre at this depth, contains 21780 cubic feet, which will afford 3820 pounds of lime, and 7311 pounds of potash, or nearly a ton and a half of lime, and thirty six tons of potash.

74. The line in such a soil, would be enough to supply that contained in a crop of rye, at 20 bushels per acre, 7400 years; for at twenty bushels per acre, and at 50 pounds per bushel, each acre would afford 1000 pounds of grain, which contain nearly 1-2 lb. of lime, or .049, (Schroder) dividing 3820 by this, the quotient 7400 is the number of years the line would supply the grain. Wheat will not differ much from rye, and if the time is diminished, by the amount of lime contained in the straw, it will be seen that the amount of lime and potash, in what is poor soil, will hardly begin to diminish at the end of a long lease, cropping every year, 30 bushels of wheat. Allowing thus, for example, the proportion of straw which such a crop would afford, to be about 5000 pounds, and this is not far from the truth; the straw gives 0.044 of its weight of ashes, or 220 lbs. of which, one-fifth is soluble in water, the amount per acre of that dissolved, of potash, the spent ashes, or that part not soluble in water, contains 580 per cent. of lime. On these data, an acre of wheat straw, or 2 1/2 tons will give 220 lbs. of ashes, containing 22 lbs. of potash, and 10 lbs. of lime. The potash will last at this rate for the straw, three thousand years! It will be hereafter shown, that when the lime fails, the crop will not. 75. Were similar calculations extended to soil supposed to be formed of any other rock, the amount of lime and alkali, would still be seen to be almost inexhaustible. And whether rocks be supposed or not, to form the soil over them, it may be established, as the 4th leading principle of agricultural chemistry, that ALL SOIL CONTAINS ENOUGH OF LIME, ALKALI, AND OTHER INORGANIC ELEMENTS FOR ANY CROP GROWING ON THEM.

These elements do not exist in soil, free; they exist as silicates, urets, or salts, compounds regulated by the unbinding laws of affinity, and fixed, as are the laws of gravitation. The decomposing of these combinations, or the gradual decay of rocks and soils, takes place also by similar laws. Gradually acted upon by the carbonic acid of the air, the agency of growing plants, the action of various salts, formed by urets, in atmospheric exposure, the sil-

icates yield to new affinities. The alkalis, freed from the embrace of silica, dissolve, and are borne seaward, the silica itself is dissolved by the water used for drink; the insoluble alumina remains, forming the great mass of clays, or mixed with granitic sand, forms loam.

Felspar, mica, hornblende, are constantly acted upon by air and moisture. This action is chemical. It is twofold. 1st. The action of the carbonic acid of the air, or of carbonates, upon silicates. The potash, or alkaline part of the silicate is by this means separated. The mineral no longer held by the bond which held its components, falls into dust. The silica, lime, alumina, thus form the finer portions of soil. In obedience to a well established fact, in chemistry, the seemingly insoluble silica, and alumina, and magnesia, in the very moment of their dissolution, are each soluble in water. They may then be taken up by plants, or dissolved by various acids, formed in the soil, form salts.

2d. The 2d mode of action, of air and moisture, is upon the urets, upon the sulphurets, the phosphurets, and silicurets. The action of air upon all these is, to oxidate, both the metallic base, and the unmetalloid element. In a word, the uret, by air and moisture, becomes salts; the unmetalloid part, becoming acid, and the base an oxide, which combines.

The fact most important to the farmer, in these changes is, that the urets are continually, in all soil, becoming salts. Whenever iron pyrites, or sulphurets of iron is found, and it is very universally diffused, exposure to air and moisture, acidifies the sulphur, it forms oil of vitriol, or sulphuric acid. This immediately combines with the iron, and forms copras, or sulphate of iron, or with alumina, forming alums, or with lime, forming Plaster of Paris, or with magnesia, forming Epsom salts; all these are salts, and liable to be decomposed, by any free alkali, which may be produced, by the decomposition of silicates.

Among the most abundant salts in soil, arising from the actions are those, which are very insoluble in water, and not liable, therefore to be drained off, when not required by plants. These are sulphate of lime, and phosphates of lime, and of alumina, and iron. The sulphate of lime is easily soluble, and hence, is found in all river and spring water; but phosphates are more insoluble, and are always found in soil.

That sulphate of lime might possibly exist in soil, has been admitted by all who understand the actions, and adding to this the fact, of the gradual decomposition of the silicates, by carbonic acid, the function of sulphate of lime in soil, was easily admitted. The double silicates of lime and potash, are universally diffused, and in the order of affinities, sulphates of alkalis, and of lime result.

82. It is not so easily understood, how phosphate of lime could exist in soil. The true source both of sulphate, and phosphate of lime, and of the solubility of silica, is to be detected, by exact chemical analysis. It is to be looked for in the sulphurets and phosphurets of silicon, which probably exist in rocks. The action of sulphurets of iron, as explained, would demand its universal diffusion, to account for the presence of sulphate of lime. Sulphate of iron, must either now exist, or have ages ago existed, as widely diffused as the silicates. But though common in rocks, its presence as a sulphuret, will not account for the quantity of sulphate of lime found in soil. Vast quantities of this salt are annually bound in crops; whereas the earth, in a large portion of that hardest, and is generally supposed, utterly insoluble earth, silica is withdrawn by every plant which grows. How is this rendered soluble?

83. This question may be answered, if it be admitted, that a large portion of the silica of rocks, exists as a sulphuret of silicon. The action of air, and moisture upon this, will be understood by referring to section 82, where it is stated, that the sulphurets of silicon, is decomposed in soil. The sulphur, in this case, is evolved as sulphuretted hydrogen gas, the silica deposited, and in this state, is abundantly soluble in water. The sulphuretted hydrogen, would act on the line of the silicates and gradually, sulphate of lime would be formed. Here is an abundant source, not only of the solubility of silica a point always of difficult explanation, in vegetable physiology, but also of the production of sulphate of lime.

Similar remarks are applicable to the presence of the phosphates of lime, and iron, and alumina in soil. Phosphate of lime is not a very universal ingredient in rocks. In certain localities it is abundant, yet its occurrence is too rare to account for the vast amount of phosphate of lime in soil. The phosphorus possibly exists, in combination with silicon, as phosphurets of silicon. The effect of air and moisture on this, have already been explained, and accounts for the production of phosphates in soil. Similar remarks are applicable to the source of the chlorides or muriates; for instance, common salt in the potash of commerce. May not their source be in chloride of silicon? These are conjectures, but conjectures only because, refined as modern chemical analysis is, it may not be so delicate, as to detect the possible combinations, which nature presents in silicates. What is the source of that phosphoric acid, produced by the friction of fragments of pure quartz on each other? If not due wholly to electrical excitement, may it not arise from the presence of phosphoric elements? The elements are Protan, and assume new dresses, by the very processes adopted to unfold them. What ever may be their origin, their constant presence leads to this fifth principle of Agricultural Chemistry, that all soil contains sulphate and phosphate of lime.

This principle is of the highest importance in agriculture. The author of these pages, stated the fact to the Geological Surveyor of Massachusetts, in 1837, and it was published in his Report. Slowly admitted at first, the fact, that phosphates exist in all soils, has been established by the widest observations. Its proofs are both chemical and agricultural. The chemical proof is found in the extensive analyses of soil, contained in the various Geological Reports, especially those of Massachusetts, published within a few years. The agricultural proof, may be stated in a few words.

First the bones of all graminivorous animals, contain half their weight of phosphate of lime. It can be derived only from their food, and that only from the soil. Hence, the soil contains phosphoric acid in some chemical combination. Secondly, the actual result of chemical analysis, confirms this statement. Beets, carrots, beans, peas, potatoes, asparagus, cabbage, afford phosphates of lime, magnesia, and potash, varying from 0.04 to 1 per cent. of the vegetable. Indian corn contains 1.12 per cent. of phosphate and sulphate of lime. Rice, wheat, barley oats, all contain notable portions of sulphate and phosphate of lime, not only in the grain, but in the straw. Suet and ergot, show free phosphoric acid. Cotton gives one per cent. of ashes, of which 0.17 are phosphates of lime and magnesia. The cotton consumed weekly, in the Lowell Mills, is 400,000 lbs. containing 680 lbs. of phosphate of lime, and this would furnish the bone-earth, for the bones of 17 horses, allowing 30 lbs. to each skeleton, of which 40 lbs. would consist of phosphate of lime. That beautiful yellow powder, shed by pine forests, the pollen of its flowers, wafted about in clouds, and descending with the rain, covering the surface of water with its sulphur-like film, is composed of 6 per cent. of phosphates of lime and potash. The ashes of all wood, contain sulphate and phosphate of lime. Garget contains in its leaves beautiful crystals of phosphate of lime and ammo-

nia, whilst the little delicate plants, growing almost beneath its shade, mouse-ear-veronica, and early saxifrage, contain in their leaves carbonate of lime. (To be Continued.)

### One body with six trotters.

We examined a very remarkable *Lusus Naturæ* the other day, in the form of a lamb with one head and body, but with six legs. It was an ewe lamb, from Camden, in this State, perfectly formed like any other lamb, to all appearance, until it came to the hips, when it branched off into four regular shaped quarters, each having a leg all regularly formed with joints and hoofs. It had two tails and two passages. It used all its legs in its various motions, and appeared to enjoy itself as well as any other lamb that could not boast of so many locomotives as this one. It is about three months old, and was accompanied by its mother, a very motherly good looking ewe, who seemed to eye her favorite child with a good deal of satisfaction and motherly solicitude.

Those who are desirous of seeing a curious freak of nature had better examine it, should it come in their way.

ONION WORMS.—There is a worm making sad havoc with the young onions in this vicinity. First you will see the stems bowing to the earth, when, if you dig down, you will find a white maggot or two preying at the root. What's the cure?

A friend of ours last summer watered his onions that were so attacked with a decoction of tobacco, with good effect.

Will brother Storor, of the Farmer's Gazette, tell us what they do in Weatherfield, when they are annoyed by such enemies?

CORN ROOT.—Considerable has been said in some of the Connecticut papers, about a root growing in wet places, which the hogs fed and fattened upon, and from that circumstance was called "Corn Root."

Professor Ives, of Yale College, in a communication published in the Farmer's Gazette, pronounces it to be the *Arrum Virginia*, (Calla Virginia). We have never seen it in this State, tho' another species of the same genus, the *Arrum*, or as some call it *Calla Palustris* or meadow Cowslips, grows in Brunswick.

### Pilferers and Picaroons.

MR. EDITOR.—I was much pleased with your rebuke in a late Farmer, to those trespassers who pilfered your Rhubarb. Sir, there are other trespassers besides rhubarb pilferers. I had my boy taken by some one who used it without my leave as his own, and left it in a different place from where he found it. I have concluded not to make a fuss about it. I only wish him to read those places in Exodus which you cited, with Matthew Chap. 7th, verse 13th. I would inquire whether taking the boat, and fishing in it, and then leaving it in a different place from where he found it, was only trespass, or was it theft, and liable to be punished as such, at law. S. W.

MR. HOLMES.—Is there any creature, from men down to the smallest animalcule, that have not a language which their species know and understand—and of which there is not male and female of the race.

NOTE.—As far as our observation goes, we doubt if there be any living creature that has not some kind of language by which it can communicate with its own species.

As it regards the other question—not knowing can't say.—En.

### Call and Pig once more.

MR. HOLMES.—Please allow your real yankee correspondent a word or two, relative to the calf and pig's expense, profit, &c. After saying that my observations on that subject has provoked so much discussion, some of which seriously cannot be worth answering, such as where one of your correspondents mentioned the price of a heifer two years old worth \$24.00 and similar extravagances. Now, Sir, I enquired of several farmers and pork raisers, which they had rather keep, a heifer or pig until two years old? They were uniform in answering the pig, up to the time of fattening. But I considered their expense equal to the fattening in my inquiry. Will other farmers and pork raisers be so obliging as to give their views on that subject, through the Farmer? I know I am a friend to pork raising, considering the value of the manure swine make, although pork is low. I rejoice that the subject is undergoing a discussion. I hope it will arrive at something better than yankee guessing. Now permit a yankee to guess that a man has not much experience in the subject, who will intimate that as a general thing, a heifer two years old, will bring in the market more than \$20.00. A FULL BLOODED YANKEE.

### Political economy and Politics.

MR. HOLMES.—Your correspondent, Mr. DOWNS, under date of June 18, gives a few sharp touches upon the subject of political economy, politics, &c. Now although I think that the ideas given by your correspondent are very excellent, still I am inclined to combat his arguments. He recommends employing a public lecturer to teach the sciences of political economy and politics, as it would seem for the benefit of the members of our State government. This course may be liable to objections, inasmuch as the members of our State government may be self-willed or obstinate, and would not "incline their ears to wisdom," even if urged by the most convincing arguments. I ardently wish myself, to see among our rulers a few at least who possess a goodly share of those excellent attributes, wisdom, energy, and patriotism. Can we not have a *maior-spiritus* of the age; two or three *kinder-spirits* to lead in the councils of our State? Must we submit to the degradation of employing a public lecturer to point out to our politicians the path of their duty.

But if the course recommended by your correspondent, Mr. DOWNS, should be adopted, we ought employ a lecturer having a profound knowledge of

the sciences he professes to teach, and withal a pretty good share of what I shall please to term sagacity of intellect, and last, but not least, the said lecturer should be as distinguished for his patriotism as for his knowledge or sagacity, so that he would not lead our rulers to adopt measures which in their tendency would have the effect to endanger the liberties of the people. It should be understood that the governments of each of the individual States in their measures should have a strong regard for the safety of the republican institutions of our common country, and should co-operate with the general government having that noble end in view. I close in haste. THOMAS PHELPS.

### Taxing Income.

MR. HOLMES.—In No. 25 of the current vol. of your paper, one of your subscribers inquires relative to the propriety of the Assessors of a town taxing income, and wishes some of your knowing ones, as he calls your correspondents, to give their ideas on the subject. I profess not to be one of the characters he calls on for information, but I will venture to suggest my thoughts on the subject, weak as they may be, by your permission. I have no doubt of the propriety of the Assessors taxing property in many cases by that name, a very few only of which I will now name. Suppose A has \$300 in his trunk—this is clear of debt on the first of May which he informs the Assessors of, and is taxed for it—but before another year comes round he lays it out in the purchase of ten good cows, and hires them out to his neighbors on a lease for 3 years, for \$5 a piece yearly, they to pay the taxes on them which they do. Now it seems to me that A has not lost his taxable property, but may be taxed for income. Suppose again—a physician's practice is such as to give him \$3000 a year which he charges but does not collect. Now I see no reason why he ought not to be taxed for his loaded books for income. Many similar cases might be put, but I stop to hear from those more knowing, as I pretend to know only a thing or two. ONCE AN ASSESSOR.

### Where do Insects come from?

MR. CALEB LEAVITT JR., of Bath, in a communication to the Farmer, attempts to prove that insects "originate in the decomposition of the soil." In proof of his singular position, he says that the tobacco worm attacks nothing but tobacco, and that if the seed be carried to a region where the worm was never before known, and sown, the worm will eventually make its appearance. The spindle worm, he says, attacks nothing but corn, and the striped bugs attack nothing but vines, &c. &c. Does Mr. Leavitt mean to assert that the striped bug is bred from the vegetating cucumber seed, or the spindle worm from the corn? We would inform him that the spindle worm attacks almost all succulent vegetables as well as corn, and that the striped bug if hatched from a cucumber seed would be hatched in all situations where the seed would vegetate, and come suddenly upon the plants in certain situations, without regard to time which the seed has been decayed.

To add to the strength of his testimony, Mr. L. applies to the Editor of the Farmer for a confirmation of his opinion. Dr. Holmes says he is disposed to believe that the insects are the children of a parent which laid its eggs in the most suitable place for the young to obtain food when it should be hatched. But the Doctor has not understood the matter. The experiment of Mr. CROSE, of England, almost proves that insects are generated in some instances without eggs. By taking the hardest and purest quartz, which is merely pure silica (flint) subjecting it to a great heat to pulverize it, then melt it with potash, then dissolving in muriatic acid, which is one of the strongest and most corrosive acids, and then subjecting it to the action of a galvanic battery he finds, in a week or two, that very minute insects are brought to life. We say brought to life, for we do not know whether they are hatched from an egg or created by the galvanic action. If hatched when were the eggs laid? They must have been deposited centuries before when the quartz was in a liquid state—remained dormant, borne the intense heat of the fire used to break up and pulverize the quartz—and resisted the dissolving power of the acid, and then burst out a living creature the moment a favorable time presented.

Dr. Holmes does not display his usual discrimination in this, as the pulverized quartz while subjected to the action of the galvanic battery, was exposed in a moistened state to the approach of insects. The Editor of the Bath Telegraph copies Mr. L.'s communication, as well as Dr. Holmes' remarks, and then proceeds to elucidate the subject. He says, "The experiment of Mr. CROSE, of England, almost proves that insects are generated in some instances without eggs. By taking the hardest and purest quartz, which is merely pure silica (flint) subjecting it to a great heat to pulverize it, then melt it with potash, then dissolving in muriatic acid, which is one of the strongest and most corrosive acids, and then subjecting it to the action of a galvanic battery he finds, in a week or two, that very minute insects are brought to life. We say brought to life, for we do not know whether they are hatched from an egg or created by the galvanic action. If hatched when were the eggs laid? They must have been deposited centuries before when the quartz was in a liquid state—remained dormant, borne the intense heat of the fire used to break up and pulverize the quartz—and resisted the dissolving power of the acid, and then burst out a living creature the moment a favorable time presented."

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rocks, bark of trees, roofs of houses, &c. The minute and invisible ova of the smaller insects are borne by the atmosphere wherever the least pore or aperture can be found for their admission; but it is only in situations exactly suited to their condition and sustenance that they can be warned into life.—Franklin Register.

NOTE.—We ought to have said in our account of Mr. CROSE's experiments, that he says he was particularly careful to put the substances acted upon by the galvanic fluid, out of the reach of insects. We have not his statements at hand, and quote only from memory.

The subject is in a fair way to be left in as much obscurity as ever.

### Butter.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—In the April number of the Farmer, I observed some extracts from the Cultivator, as to the method of Making good butter. Some of the directions contained in that article, I think are incorrect.

In the first place, the practice of bringing the cream or milk to a proper temperature by means of warm water, I think is very injurious. Warm water coming suddenly in contact with the cream, causes certain portions of it to curdle and become blended with the butter, and can never again be separated; the butter will appear spotted and have a sour taste, and will very soon become rancid. When the churning requires warming, the better way is to fill a tin pail or pan with cream or milk, set it in hot water stirring it while warming. This can be repeated till the whole is brought to a



girdle, he climbs up the trunk of the coco-tree. When he comes to the boughs, he takes out his knife, and cutting off several of the small knots or buttons, he applies the mouths of the bottles to the wounds, fastening them with bandages. The next morning he takes off the bottles, which are generally filled, and empties the juice into the proper receptacle; in this state it is called toddy. After fermentation has progressed to a certain point, the spirit or arak is drawn off by distillation. There is nothing said about taking off the fruit buds, but it is positively stated the tree produces both fruit and toddy; which is positive evidence as far as it goes, that the operation is not performed at all.

Mr. C's author, whoever he may happen to be, is evidently very ignorant about the matter which he attempts to describe. He says that "these trees are not produced in a drink called arak, and it is the employment of some men to collect this article and sell it under the name of toddy." This is not the fact, for arak is the product of fermentation and distillation, and to sell it under the name of toddy (which is the raw juice) is rather too green a proceeding to be credited, unless we suppose that the writer is relating his own operations. It is the same thing as if a person were to tell me the sugar-cane yields on being pressed, a certain kind of Jamaica Rum, and it is the business of certain men to collect this rum and sell it under the name of cane-juice!

I now take leave of Mr. C., with the assurance that I entertain no harsh feelings towards him, and with the sincere hope that our future communications may have the desirable effect of increasing rather than diminishing the good understanding which should exist between us.

The question, whether the manufacture of sugar in our middle and northern states can be carried on with profit, where circumstances are favorable, is one which has already been decided. Maple sugar to the extent of millions of pounds is produced annually, furnishing in many parts of the country a very large proportion of the amount consumed. It is estimated that about 100,000 acres of maple are planted with the sugar maple at due distances, will yield on an average of seasons, about 130 pounds of sugar; but this is the only product which can be calculated upon, as neither grass nor grain flourishes beneath the trees. Now, if a yield like this is found sufficient to induce a continuance at the business, it would seem that the manufacture of sugar from corn could hardly fail to be profitable, the operations with both are equally simple, while the corn, after the sugar is extracted from it, will be found more than equal in value (for fodder) to the whole crop of maple sugar. The most encouraging fact which has been developed in relation to this new business, is the extreme richness of the juice; it at least equals in this respect the very best extracted from the cane; marking 100 upon Beaume's saccharometer. This fact has been deemed incredible by many persons, but, if necessary, it can be substantiated by better authority than my own assertion.

W. WEBB.  
Woodland, near Wilmington, Del. Jan. 3, 1842.  
Farmers Cabinet.

#### CULTIVATION OF FRUIT TREES.

MR. PRINTER—Spring being the most suitable season for transplanting fruit trees, and as there appears to be a growing interest in this pursuit, and I may add profitable employment, here engaged in, I have thought I might render some service by pointing out what my experience has taught me to be the errors of those who cultivate on a small scale. My present remarks will be devoted solely to the Pear, which I conceive to be one of the best of fruit, the most easily cultivated, and the most likely to succeed well in this region. The varieties of Pear now cultivated, will not probably fall far short of 300. These are mostly of European origin, and doubtless in a suitable soil and climate, the greater part of them possess some excellent qualities. They are mostly introduced here, and are mostly Quince stocks, and when planted in a rich soil and in a sheltered situation, bear an abundance of fine fruit. But in an open and exposed situation, and in poor soil, the most of them will disappoint expectation, and only be fruitful sources of vexation. The small cultivator should select kinds well known, approved, and with reference to the location of the land where the trees are to be set. One great error which has prevailed, has been the idea that it was injurious to manure the trees. There is nothing that shows the benefit of good cultivation sooner than the Pear, both in the growth of the wood and in the size and richness of the fruit. Great care and pains should be bestowed upon the taking up, and in the resetting of trees, especially so as to leave the small, fibrous roots uninjured. The trees desire their roots nourishment by means of the small mouths at the ends of these fibres. I think too frequent watering of newly set trees is more injurious than beneficial.

Of Pears for a small selection, I should confidently recommend first of all the Bartlett. It bears young and with certainty and is in all respects a superior fruit; larger and better on a Quince stock. Ripe in September.

The best early Summer Pear that I am acquainted with is the Jargonelle. It is large and a good bearer, and although an old variety, the tree is still healthy. The Juliette is an early September Pear, of medium size, a sure bearer, and a delicious table fruit. The St. Gildas, a small pear but very delicious; ripe early in September.

Of Autumn pears there is an endless variety. The following kinds ought to satisfy any reasonable man. The Angouleme, a very large pear on a Quince stock; if planted in a poor soil and in an exposed situation, an inferior fruit. The Andrews, an excellent pear, ripe in October. Wilkinson, a medium size pear, an early bearer, ripe in November. Hooper's Golden Bourse, a beautiful fruit—October. Maria Louise, a small pear in cultivation, does not do well on a Quince; ripe in November. Dix—is a large, fine fruit; does not bear till the tree is of large size—October. The Napoleon is a superior pear, on a Quince stock. The Capeman, an early bearer, and very productive. Bourse D'Or—is commonly called a Winter fruit, but it ripens in November. Barnard, a pear cultivated by Dr. Barnard, of Dorchester; although not generally introduced, it is richly deserving a place in our gardens. Pas Colmar, very productive and very good on Quince stock—ripe in November and December. The Lewis, an excellent native of small size, but a valuable variety. The Easter Bourse—late winter pear on a Quince stock, and a rich soil a valuable fruit.

For baking pears the well known Iron Pear is superior to all others, on account of its keeping, thro' the winter. This with the Catillac, and Dr. Hunt's Connecticut, are doubtless the best cooking Pears.—Old Cal. Mem.

#### A HINT TO FARMERS.

MR. EDITOR—I well remember that years ago the usual practice was to plant Indian corn about the time of the 1st of Election, which came the last Wednesday of May. Or late yet it has become customary with most farmers to plant much earlier in the month and I have known some to plant as soon as the last week in April. Now not unfrequently the adoption of this new system has resulted in the destruction of the crop by frost, and so far as my observation has extended corn planted early has invariably been in the end not a particle more forward than that planted the last of May; it would be up sooner, but the cold nights and rains have prevented growth sometimes, for weeks, and it has remained piny and yellow and in the long run it has not been earlier than that planted late. My advice to farmers is in this way to go back to

"The good old ways our fathers trod."

have become an uncertain crop even in the northern part of Florida. Formerly the Yam was raised easily and in abundance in Georgia, and now it is impossible to raise it there at all.

These facts, and many more of a similar character which might be adduced, establish the fact that a great change in our climate has been going on. We have evidence of it here, as I have remarked, in respect to corn if no other article of produce, and without occupying a greater share of your columns I would close my present communication by inviting the attention of farmers to what I have said.

CORN FLEA.  
Sherburne, June 13th, 1842. Concord Farmer.

#### MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

An intelligent class can scarce ever be, as a class, vicious, never, as a class, ignorant. \* \* \* The new world of ideas; the new views of the relations of things; the astonishing secrets of the physical properties and mechanical powers disclosed to the well informed mind present attractions, which unless the character is deeply sunk, are sufficient to counterbalance the taste for frivolous or corrupt pleasures.—Everett.

#### To the Mechanics of Maine.

Agreeably with the wishes of our Mechanic brethren throughout the State, as expressed by correspondence between the several Associations, the undersigned, Committee of the Bangor Mechanic Association, designate WEDNESDAY, the tenth day of August next, as a suitable time for the assembling of the Mechanics of Maine, in Convention.

And our Brethren of the several Associations, and in towns where no Associations exist, are respectfully invited and requested to choose such number of Delegates as they may judge expedient, to represent them in Convention, in the City of Bangor, on the day above named.

The inestimable importance of moral and intellectual improvement among the mass of Society, to the wise support of free institutions, and the laudable motives presented to the mind of every citizen of our Country, to keep pace with the advancing intelligence of the age, exhibit to the Mechanics of our State, the wisdom of seasonably applying the powerful lever of Association in the noble work of self-elevation.

The union of sentiment among our brethren at the present time, with regard to the responsibilities arising from their intellectual and social relations, and with regard to measures promotive of the public good, through their improvement in useful knowledge, affords strong ground of hope in the final success of the enterprise which the anticipated Convention is connected.

It is very requisite to the prompt and efficient action of the Convention, upon the various propositions which may be presented, that well matured plans of operation, be secured by the previous careful consideration, and concerted efforts of the Association.

The necessary arrangements for the reception of our brethren, will be greatly facilitated by early information of the number of Delegates to be sent from the various sections of the State, being forwarded to the President of the Mechanic Association in this City.

NATHAN B. WIGGIN,  
TIMOTHY H. MORSE,  
OLIVER S. BEALE,  
EBENEZER T. FOX,  
PERRY B. RIDER,  
ANSEL LEIGHTON,  
WM. S. MITCHELL,  
GIDEON F. MARSTON,  
WILLIAM SMITH,  
Bangor, June 30th, 1842. Committee.

#### Mechanic's Convention.

It will be seen by the notice in this day's paper, that the Mechanic's State Convention will be held in Bangor, on the 10th of August.

We hope that it will be fully attended. No movement of the mechanics can be more productive of beneficial results to them, than these Associations and Conventions. It brings them together and they thus become acquainted with each other's views, and a unity of feeling and a concert of action spring up, whereby their strength, instead of being dormant, or being scattered and lost in individual action, is concentrated and they can easily accomplish the high objects which they desire. These objects we take to be, an elevation of themselves to as high a rank in the scale of respectability and usefulness as any other class in society. It is a fact, that, whatever may be the abstract theories in vogue in regard to the great utility of Mechanics to the community, practically, they have not been placed by common usage, in the situation which they ought to occupy.

The learned professions, so called, have been considered, and still are considered by many, as being a grade or two more respectable, more entitled to respectful consideration, and more deserving the favors of the world. No one can deny this. Why has it been so? Two reasons can be given. First, they have spent more time in improving their minds in the various branches of science, and 2d, they have respected themselves. This is all the secret and all the power which has given the professional man any ascendancy over the Mechanic.

If the Mechanic will follow the same course—store their minds with knowledge and assume a proper self respect, they will at once arise to an equal eminence with any class. We wish them every success, and earnestly hope that every Mechanic's Association will be represented, and if there are any who do not belong to any Association of the kind and can attend, let them by all means go, "on their own hook," and aid in the great and good cause in which they are engaged.

#### Mathematical Query.

There were two points in the sides of two buildings which are on opposite sides of street 40 feet wide. Required by demonstration, the length of a ladder so posted that it shall reach one of them, 36 feet from the bottom of the building, and the foot of the ladder being at rest in the same place, the top being turned round shall reach another point on the other side, 24 feet from the bottom, the foot of the ladder resting on a level with the bottom of the buildings.

METROX.

ANSWER TO THE SECOND QUESTION IN THE 23d No. OF THE FARMER & MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE. Square the number given, divide this product by any number less than its root, which will divide it without a remainder, the divisor will be the difference, and the quotient the sum of the hypothenuse and the other leg, or divide by any number greater than the root, the divisor will be the sum, and the quotient the difference, then to half their sum, add half their difference for the hypothenuse, and from half their sum, subtract half their difference the remainder is the other leg.

ence the remainder is the other leg.

The reason of the rule is, because the square of the leg of a right angled triangle is equal to the difference of the squares of the hypothenuse and the other leg, and consequently equal to the product of their sum and difference, therefore what over number less than the given number, will divide its square must be the difference, and the quotient the sum of the numbers sought. J. C.

NOTE.—The question is impossible in whole numbers if the given number is less than 3, because the square of 2 cannot be divided by any even number less than 2.

MR. HOLMES:—I have been well pleased in doing and trying to do the mathematical questions in your valuable paper, and in seeing the different ways the answers have been obtained.

I had the following question handed me a short time since, and should like to know, through your paper, the answer.

A. let B have 378 lbs. of sheep to double in 4 years, but at the close of 2 years, B wishes to give them up, how many lbs. belongs to A? The answer and rule is required. M.

Readfield, June 14, 1842.

#### He's Only a Mechanic!

There is no error more prevalent and which has a more pernicious tendency than the common opinion, that certain employments between inferiority of intellect or that certain stations in life must necessarily be filled by individuals of inferior minds. Notwithstanding the remark, which is in every body's mouth—

"Honor and shame from no condition rise"—still it is too often believed to be a theoretical and not a practical truth. Into whatever society you may go—wherever men congregate to do business for themselves or worship the great Jehovah, it is evident to every observer that the man whose dress and appearance proclaim him in circumstances of independence in the most respected, and his remarks fall with greater weight upon the minds of the assembly. If he is opposed, it will caution, and with great respect for his opinions.

This disposition is carried out in every lane of life. The self-conceited, the proud, the gay and the foppish, who pay more regard to the fashions of the day than the cultivation of the mind, have free access into company where the worthy and industrious, the generous and talented mechanics, or laborers, who earn all they possess by the sweat of their brow, are seldom permitted to enter. Females are too often sadly deficient in sound sense, when they look with scorn upon a young man of humble exterior—and who would not for the world be contaminated by their sun-browned presence; while at the same time they meet with smiles and caresses, from some senseless fop, who never earned a dinner in his life; and who is as ignorant as an ape of every thing but the latest fashions and the most approved mode of quizzing ladies and bowing most gracefully in their presence! Let us tell a short story for the instruction of our fair readers, who it may be, are taught to look with suspicion on those inestimable young men, who, low in poverty, have determined not to waste their years in idleness and folly, are laboring to acquire an honest trade, by which they expect ere long to rise to independence, if not to affluence.

A young mechanic was induced to go on an excursion of pleasure; being invited by some friend of his, when he found the company consisted mostly of fashionable young men and ladies. With such a company there was little to be enjoyed by the laboring youth. Whilst others were engaged in conversation with the ladies, he noticed that although he attempted occasionally to introduce a subject, it was broken off abruptly and the conversation continued with a dressy, fashionable young man. During the convivialities of the occasion, however, he noticed that he was frequently the subject of remark—and among other things a young woman said, with a beautiful toss of the head—"For my part I don't see who invited him. He is only a mechanic!" The young man was touched to the heart but he was careful to conceal his feelings. The young lady who made the remark, was beautiful to look upon—she had been brought up in affluence, and no wish was ever gratified.—She was caressed and admired for her beauty, by a large circle of the gay and fashionable, and had been led by erroneous education, to look upon mechanics as grades below her in the scale of existence. "Never mind," thought the young man, "the time may come when she will change her mind. If I live, at some future day she shall be made to feel her error."

Time passed on. The mechanic was steady and industrious—married an excellent woman, and in the course of a few years, rose to independence. The young lady married a young merchant—they lived in the full tide of fashion, and all went prosperously for a short time. But reverses may come—they came here—her father lost his extensive property, and her husband whose sole dependence was on the old gentleman, was obliged to give up business. Without employment for a few years, the young merchant was reduced to the extreme poverty. He who was "nothing but a mechanic" now, was in search of a clerk, and the husband of the once fashionable young lady, called upon him and was glad to do his writing and post his books, for which he received compensation equal to his services. His wife too, sent the mechanic word that she would like to take in work for this lady; which we are glad to say was given her. But whether she remembered her scornful and trifling remark, uttered years before in her prosperous and happy days, the mechanic never knew—and he had too much regard for the feelings of the unfortunate to name it.

Young women be careful how you speak about the young men who are learning respectable trades. Never say by way of contempt, "He is nothing but a mechanic!" You may ere long be glad to do the kitchen work in the family of that very young man, whom you pretend to despise. It would add greatly to your worth and respectability, in our way of thinking, to look with scorn and contempt on those idle, fashionable young men, who like so many summer butterflies, are hovering round your path, instead of casting sneering looks upon worth and industry.—Remember, in the words of the poet—

From lowest place when virtuous things proceed,  
The place is dignified by the doer's deed;  
Where great additions swell, and virtue none,  
Is a dropped hammer, good alone;  
Is good, without a name; villainous is not  
The property by what it is should go!  
Not by the title!

Worth makes the man! not wealth, not dress  
not politeness, not parade. You will find more real manliness, more sound sense, more loveliness of character, in the humble walks of life, than was ever dreamed of in the circles of fashion, of pride, of wealth, of Chesterfieldian rules of politeness. When a man of sense, no matter how humble his origin, or degrading his occupation, may appear in the eyes of the vain and foppish, when a man of sense is treated with contempt, he will not soon forget it; but put forth all the energies of his mind to rise above those who thus look down in scorn upon him. By shunning the mechanic, we exert an influence derogatory to honest labor and make it unfashionable for young men to learn trades, or labor for a support. Did our young women realize that for all their parents possess, and that for all they are indebted to the mechanic, it would be their desire to elevate him and encourage his visits to their society, while they would treat with scorn the lazy, the fashionable, the sponger, and the well-dressed pauper. On looking back, a very few years, our most fastidious ladies can trace their genealogy from some humble mechanics, who, perhaps in their day were sneered at by the proud and foolish, while their grandmothers gladly received them to their bosoms.—Portland Tribune.

#### Protection to American Industry.

Protection to our own industry has long been a favorite theme with many of our countrymen; while by another portion it has been condemned, as inconsistent with the general welfare. Of late, however, the two extremes seem to be approximating to something like harmony of purpose. Nevertheless, much remains to be done, before the country can hope to recover from the disastrous condition into which it has fallen for want of adequate protection.

The people of the country are in fact divided into two classes, two of which, in direct opposition to each other, are composed of men who gain a livelihood by the trade of politicians, and whose ambition extends only to keeping their party in the ascendancy, and themselves as near the head of their respective parties as possible;—in short, men, who would throw up their caps as lustily for a Barabas as for a more worthy and exalted character, provided the chance was in favor of Barabas being the dispenser of the favors and fishes. To one or other of these two classes, nearly every man who has figured in the councils of the nation may be assigned without injustice.

It is well known that men in general possess much keener perceptions in relation to their particular vocations than in reference to other matters. The vocation office holders being principally to sponge the people, and their thoughts chiefly directed to the ways and means of continuing in office, it follows that most of their acts are performed less with a desire to promote the welfare of their constituents than to secure the ascendancy of the parties to which they severally belong.

There is yet a third class, comprising a great majority of the people, who at heart desire the general welfare, but whose wishes are paralyzed by the arts of the two other classes; depending on honest industry for livelihood, comparatively unlettered, without either time or means to fathom the deceitful measures of politicians, they are divided, and kept in check by each other, while demagogues ride into power on a whirlwind of their own creation, and almost without exception use the power thus acquired to perpetuate the villany.

These grave charges do no injustice to either of the great political parties, since both of them, while manifestly urging the country in opposite directions, tacitly agree that both roads shall converge and terminate in national and individual degradation. The measures of neither party are designed for the welfare of the great mass of the people, notwithstanding that the greatest good of the greatest number is the professed object at which they aim.

Let it not be answered, that these charges are too general to merit refutation, or if they are, a more specific is suggested by the reiterated cry for protection, which every gale hurls on the tables of the demagogues who now infest the Capitol. Protection is demanded in the name of the suffering laborers, the bone and muscle of the country, "as they are called on the eve of an election, who for want of protection, are doomed to free competition with the half-starved laborers and paupers of Europe.

Mr. Traveller, are they who give voice to this cry of protection sincere in reference to its application? Do they mean to better the condition of the laborer? No, sir, they are not sincere—their aim is to swell the profits of capital. They well know that the incidental advantage derived by the laborer, from protection to commerce or navigation, is necessarily transient, so long as the protective duty prevents an accession of half-starved laborers from Europe from competing with the working men of the country for the labor of the country. They knew full well that the line of starvation is the only limit of diminution in the awards of labor, so long as laborers exceed the demand, and yet, while heaven and earth are compassed to protect capital from the competition of European wealth, the protection equally due to the laborer, whose hard hands are his only capital, hath never entered the minds of our rulers, or the minds of those whose stations, character, respectability, and money, control our laborers, and permit the existence of our demagogues, because both are essential to their profit.

A. B.

#### American Traveller.

Geological Changes.—The editor of the Farmer's Monthly Visitor says, that where the Merrimack river flowed deep in its bed, sufficient to float a 74 gun ship, thirty three years ago, he has for several years past mowed good English grass, at the rate of two tons of hay to the acre, and where he raised stout corn twenty-five years ago, is now the centre of the greatest depth of the river! He furthermore says that no human power can alter these changes, constantly going on in the Concord interval, since the encroachments of the river commence in the quicksand at the centre, where neither layers of rocks, or trees, or driven spiles, have any effect!

The Maine Charitable Mechanic Association of Portland, have chosen thirty delegates, to attend the Mechanic's State Convention, to be held at Bangor in August next.

The increase of members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, for the year ending with the New York Annual Conference, June 1st, 1842, is 60,968.

#### GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

#### Another Veto.

The President has again exercised the Veto Power. It is well known to our readers that the compromise act so called, which passed Congress in '33, in order to quiet the Nullifiers of South Carolina, was so formed, that the duties on foreign goods should be taken off periodically until they were reduced to a certain low limit. The last reduction was to take place on the first of this month. It is also well known, as this reduction on duties had also reduced the revenue, and "Uncle Sam's" chest began to have a "plentiful lack" of dollars, that the further reduction would make his funds still less, and there would be nothing to pay his current expenses with, especially as the law giving the proceeds of the public land sales to the several States, is coming into action. Congress, therefore, concluded to put off the regular action of the Compromise Act one month, so as to have no reduction of duties until the 1st of August, and passed a bill to that effect, which the President has vetoed—assigning sundry reasons therefor, the principal one is, that the distribution act should have been repealed. This makes "more trouble in the wig-wag."

#### To the House of Representatives.

I return the bill which originated in the House of Representatives, entitled "An act to extend for a limited period the present laws for laying duties on imports," with the following objections: It suspends—in other words, the subject is very timely, the provisions of the act of 1833, commonly called the Compromise Act. The only ground on which this departure from the solemn adjustment of a great and agitating question seems to have been regarded as expedient, is the alleged necessity of establishing by legislative enactment rules and regulations for assessing the duties to be levied on imports after the 30th June, according to the home valuation; and yet the bill expressly provides that, if before the 1st of August, there be no further legislation upon the subject, the laws for laying and collecting duties shall be the same as though this act had not been passed." In other words—the act of 1833, imperfect as it is considered, shall, in that case continue to be executed as law, under such rules and regulations as previous statutes had prescribed, or had enabled the Executive Department to prescribe for that purpose—leaving the supposed chasm in the revenue laws just as it was before.

I am certainly far from being disposed to deny the additional legislation upon the subject is very desirable. On the contrary, the necessity, as well as the difficulty, of establishing uniformity in the appraisements to be made, in conformity with the true intention of that act, was brought to the notice of Congress in my Message to Congress at the opening of its present session. But, however sensible I may be of the embarrassments to which the Executive, in the absence of aid from the superior wisdom of the Legislature, will be liable, in the enforcement of the existing laws, I have not, in the discharge of my duty, acquiesced in the expediency of the occasion is so great as to justify me in signing the bill in question, with my present views of its character and effects. The existing laws, as I am advised, are sufficient to authorize and enable the collecting officers, under the directions of the Secretary of the Treasury, to levy the duties imposed by the act of 1833.

That act was passed under peculiar circumstances, to which it is not necessary that I should do more than barely allude. Whatever may be in theory, its character, I have always regarded it as importing the highest moral obligation. It has now existed for nine years unchanged in any essential particular, with as general acquiescence, it is believed, of the whole country, as that country has ever manifested for any of her wisely established institutions. It has opened the way for the free importation of goods from all parts of the world, and has thus flowed from truly wise and moderate councils—a repose the more striking because of the long and angry agitations which preceded it. This salutary law prohibits in express terms the principle which, while it led to the abandonment of a scheme of indirect taxation founded on a false basis and pushed to dangerous excess, justifies any enlargement of duties that may be called for by the real exigencies of the public service. It provides that the duties shall be laid for the purpose of raising such revenue as may be necessary to an economical administration of the Government." It is, therefore, in the power of Congress to lay duties as high as its discretion may dictate, for the necessary use of the Government, without infringing upon the objects of the acts of 1833. I do not doubt that the necessities of the Government do require an increase of the tariff of duties above twenty per cent., and I am little doubtful but that above and below that rate Congress may so discriminate as to give incidentally protection to manufacturing industry—thus to make the burdens, which it is compelled to impose on the people for the purpose of Government, productive of a double benefit.

This, most of the reasonable opponents of protective duties seem willing to concede, and it may be judged from the manifestations of public opinion in all quarters, that it is not necessary that I should really require. I am happy in the perception, that this double object can be most easily accomplished at the present juncture, without any departure from the spirit and principle of the statute in question. The manufacturing classes have now and opportunity, which may so discriminate as to give incidentally protection to manufacturing industry—thus to make the burdens, which it is compelled to impose on the people for the purpose of Government, productive of a double benefit.

But of this universal acquiescence and the harmony and confidence and the many other benefits that will certainly result from it, I regard the suspension of the law for distributing the proceeds of the public lands as an indispensable condition. This measure is in my judgment, called for by a large number, if not a great majority of the people of the United States, by the state of the public credit and finances, by the critical posture of our various foreign relations, and, above all, by the most sacred of all duties, public faith. The act of September last, which provides for the distribution, couples it inseparably with the condition that it shall cease—1st. In case of war; 2d. As soon and so long as the rate of duties shall, for any reason whatever, be raised above 20 per cent. Nothing can be more clear, express, or imperative than this language. It is in vain to allege that a deficit in the Treasury was known to exist, and means taken to supply it by loan, when the act was passed. It is true that a loan was authorized at the same session during which the distribution law was passed, but the most sanguine of the friends of the two measures entertained no doubt but that the loan would be eagerly taken up by capitalists, and speedily repaid by a country destined, as they were claiming, to enjoy an overflowing prosperity. The very terms of the loan making it redeemable in three years demonstrate this beyond all cavil. Who at that time foresaw or imagined the possibility of the actual state of things, when a nation that has paid off her whole debt since the last peace, while all the other great powers have been increasing theirs, and whose resources, already so great, are yet but in the infancy of their development, should be compelled to haggle in the money market for a paltry sum, not equal to one year's revenue on her economical system? If the Distribution Law is to be indefinitely suspended, according not only to its own terms, but by universal consent, in case of war, wherein are the actual exigencies of the country, or the moral obligation to provide for them, less under present

circumstances than they could be were we actually involved in war? It appears to me to be the duty of public affairs, to see that a state of things so milking and so perilous, should not last a moment longer than is absolutely unavoidable. While the demands of our available means, at least, and the demands of the Treasury were fully supplied, the necessities of such a condition, the fact is undeniable that the Distribution Act, could have become a law without the guaranty in the proviso of the act itself.

This connection, then, must be inseparable, and the principle of the acts of 1833, and September, 1841, by suspending the first, and suspending for a time, the last imperative. Duties above 20 per cent are proposed to be levied, and yet the proceeds of the sales are to be distributed; the proceeds of the sales are to be distributed on the 1st of August, so that while the duties imposed on the land acted exceed 20 per cent, no suspension of the law to the States is permitted to take place. To abandon the principle for a month, upon the way to its total abandonment. If such is not the why postpone at all? Why, if the duties are to take place on the 1st of July, if the duties are to take place on the 1st of July, if the duties are to take place on the 1st of July, why have not limited the provision to that effect? It is for the accommodation of the Treasury, and for the better condition to meet the payment on the 1st of August than on the first of July.

The bill assumes that a distribution of the proceeds of the public lands is, by existing laws, to be made on the 1st day of July, 1842, notwithstanding there has been an imposition of duties on land exceeding 20 per cent up to that day, and duties to be made on the 1st of August. It seems to me very clear that the construction of the bill is not only dangerous, but it would divert from the Treasury a fund sacredly pledged for the general purposes of the Government, in the event of a state of duty above 20 per cent, being found necessary for an economical administration of the Government. The bill under consideration is the distribution of a temporary measure, and thus a temporary measure passed merely for the convenience of Congress, made to effect the vital principle of an important act. If the proviso of the act of September, 1841, be suspended for the whole period of a temporary law, why not for the whole period of a permanent law? A doubt may be well entertained, in fact, according to strict legal rules, whether the condition having been thus expressly suspended by this bill, and rendered inapplicable to a case as it would otherwise have clearly applied, will not be considered as ever after satisfied and inoperative. I see enough in it to justify me in adhering to the act as it stands, in preference to subjecting a condition so vitally affecting the peace of the country, and so steadily adhered to ever since, and so repeatedly adhered to, to a good and very interested of the country, to doubtful and capricious interpretation.

In discharging the high duty thus imposed on me by the Constitution, I repeat to the House my sincere willingness to co-operate in all financial measures of a constitutional character, which, in my judgment, may judge necessary and proper, to re-establish the credit of the Government, and to bring the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, being restored to the Treasury, or, more properly to speak, the proviso of the act of September, 1841, being permitted to remain in full force, a trifling duties may easily be adjusted, while while it will yield a revenue sufficient to maintain the Government in vigor, and to support its credit, and to afford protection, and infuse a new life into all manufacturing establishments. The condition of the country calls for such legislation, and it will afford me the most sincere pleasure to concur in it.

Washington, June 28, 1842. JOHN TYLER.

#### FOURTH OF JULY.

This day, as usual, was not celebrated in this town. In Wayne, Hallowell and most of the towns in this vicinity, the day was celebrated very appropriately by the Washingtonians. The Boston Courier, published on the morning of the 4th, says:

This day, the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, will be celebrated as a jubilee throughout this land. From the "disputed bays" to the shores of Florida, and from the Atlantic coast to the Rocky mountains, the echoes of cannon announce the return of the nation's birthday, while from hill and vale, from grove and dale the voice of festivity fills the air. Nor are the temples of religion neglected. In them are assembled many a congregation of true worshippers, of all ages, from the lisping infant to the bald or gray-headed patriarch, and there too may be heard the devout aspiration and the pealing anthem of thanksgiving and praise. How delightful to listen to the demonstrations of joy, with which the welkin resounds! How exhilarating to see the gay processions, the folds of the standards decorated with the stars and stripes—emblems of former weakness and of present strength—waving in the breezes, which will perfume and health from the smiling fields, meadows, and gardens, that every where acknowledge the energies of the hand of wealth, taste, labor and cultivation!

Did our countrymen but feel and realize the privileges, the obligations, and the responsibilities, which are involved in the Declaration of Independence, which are pre-empted before them at every occurrence of this anniversary, and which will be presented before them this day, by a thousand actors, what a happy and prosperous people they might be! But there is a reverse of the picture. A host of evil passions are in array, and continually agitating us with fears for the future, and deterring even now, the peace, the happiness, and the prosperity of the people. And this is the result of the property of the nation, which is continually striving for the mastery over her erstwhile contented industry. Political demagogues are incessantly at work to accomplish their own selfish purposes, and hypocrisy, profligacy, and almost all the vices that disgrace and brutalize human nature, are tolerated in high places, and practised by men whom the people have raised to offices of trust and honor. Through the misconduct of those in power, the governing and ruling power has been debased, the nation has been brought to a state of embarrassment, bankruptcy, and dishonor. Its legislative, instead of devising and carrying on measures adapted to promote the public good, spends its time and the money of the people in disgraceful debates on questions connected chiefly with partisan politics, and having no reference to the legitimate business of legislation.

#### CONGRESSIONAL.

SATURDAY, JUNE 25.—The Senate did not sit. In the House, the Speaker laid before the House a report from the Secretary of the Treasury in answer to a resolution of the House, accompanied by a draft of a bill for the revision of the existing laws regulating the appointment, number duties and salaries of officers of the customs, with a view to the reduction of expenditures.

Mr. Adams's resolution requiring the Secretary of the Navy at the commencement of next session to report the number, names and age of the different vessels of the Navy, and the number of officers and seamen in the Navy, and distinguishing the native citizens and foreigners, and the inhabitants and the natives of the respective states and territories.

The resolution relative to the claims for Virginia in bounty land warrants was discussed during a morning hour by Mr. Hall, of Vt. who made a searching exposure of the invalidity of these claims. The temporary Tariff bill was then, after some struggle on the point of order, Mr. W. strenuously objecting thereto, taken up in regular order of business, and the amendment of the Senate in strike out the proviso of the House, that the bill should not interfere with the distribution, and insert a provision postponing the distribution to the 1st of August, having been read, Mr. York, similar amendments, obtained the floor and moved the previous question.

Mr. Weller moved to lay the bill on the table rejected: Yeas 83, nays 113. The previous question was seconded and ordered: Yeas 105, nays 90.

The main question then being on concurring



**For Sale,**

**PISH,** Park, Rice, Conn, Ryne and Barley,  
by CHANDLER & CUSHMAN.  
May 27. 21

**Important to Farmers.**

**THE MONMOUTH MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY** has been in operation over five years, has paid all its losses, (amounting to about \$70,000) without recourse to assessments.

No. 10 North Main Street, N. H. Prescott  
T. Chandler, J. M. Heath, Monmouth; Joel Small, Wales; Solomon Lathrop, Leeds; N. Frost, Littlefield, Directors. A. Starke, Secretary. C. J. Fox, Treasurer.

Amount of property insured, about \$1,200,000  
No. of Policies issued, 2,500  
Amt't of Premium notes in deposit, about \$50,000  
Cash on hand; \$600

This Company insures dwelling houses, household furniture, and barns, (in the country only) against fire for the term of four years.

Jona. M. Heath, E. N. Prescott and A. Heath, Monmouth; Oliver Penn, Readfield; Sam'l Holmes, Peru; Oliver Prescott, Vassalborough; Wm. Wilson, Richmond; B. G. Prescott, Phippsburg; Benj Hatch, Dredden are authorized agents for this Company.

Per Order JONA. M. HEATH, Agent.  
Monmouth, April 22, 1842. #16

**The Waterville Iron Manufacturing Co's Cast Iron Ploughs.**

HAVING improved our facilities for making our CAST IRON PLOUGHS we are enabled to offer them manufactured in a superior style, and from the best materials at reduced prices. These ploughs have been long and extensively used in Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire, and are universally acknowledged to be the strongest and most durable Ploughs in use.— Every part of the wood works being the best of Western White Oak.

We have inducement to use any but the best sort of timber, as our contract with the person who supplies it, is to pay for none but the best, leaving us to let the judges as to quality. We are thus particular in calling attention to the timber of our ploughs, from the fact that there are many kinds of Ploughs for sale made of red oak. We are aware that there is an objection sometimes made by buying of Shares and other iron with such Agents where the Ploughs are sold for sale. Second, by hardening and tempering the Shares and other irons in such a manner as will render them twice or thrice as durable as any other kind. These Ploughs are warranted to be of sufficient strength to perform the work for which they were intended, and any failure to raise grain growing promptly made good.

Thousands of testimonials from practical farmers, and agricultural committees, where these Ploughs have obtained premiums could be here inserted relative to superiority of form, material and workmanship, but these Ploughs are too well known to render this unnecessary.

Any one unacquainted with them are referred to those who have used them. These Ploughs are for sale by the following Agents, and at the Factory at Waterville, Me T. Crocker, Paris Hill ; R. Hutchinson, S. Hartford ; I. Cooledge, Livermore ; Long & Loring, Buckfield ; John Nash, Leiston ; Isaac Taylor, Bangor ; J. Rice, Strong ; F. Gould, New Portland ; C. Thomey, Lewiston ; J. Smith, Cambridgeport ; Smith & Steward, Anson ; C. Jewett, Athens ; W. G. Clark, Sangerville ; C. W. Piper, Levant ; S. Webb & Co. Solon ; J. Vierey, Parkman ; S. A. Todd, Ripley ; J. Harvey, Fairfax ; W. K. Lacey, Pittsfield ; S. Chambers, Bangor ; J. H. May, Scarborough ; S. C. Knight, Rockwell ; J. Gray, Madison ; Kidder & Arnold, E. Madison ; W. Lovejoy, Sidney ; C Cochran, East Corinth ; F. T. Fairbanks, Farmington ; S. Merrill, Dixfield ; C. H. Stickland, Wilton ; J. Covill, Wilton Falls ; Crosby & Hoyl, Phillips ; S. Parker, Bloomfield ; I. Thing, Mt. Vernon ; L. Da Silva, Rockwell ; J. H. May, Scarborough ; J. H. Manson ; C. E. Kinnall, Dover ; E. G. Allen, Weston ; F. W. Bartlett, Harmony ; Gould & Russ, Dexter ; A. Moore, St. Albans ; E. Frye, DeCroit Soil & Matthews, Clinton ; Dingly & Whitehouse, Unity ; S. & L. Barrett, Canaan ; L. Bradley, Andover ; B. H. Prescott, New Sharon ; F. A. Bateman, Calais ; J. H. May, Scarborough ; T. Crocker, Sumner ; J. Whitney, Plymouth ; John Blake, Turner. CALVIN MORRILL, Agent.  
August 26, 1841. 35 cf.

**HEALTH AND STRENGTH.**

**Dr. S. O. Richardson's Concentrated Cherry Wine Bitters,**

PUT up in octagon Bottles, and the ingredients to make the wine put in glass stoppers, and for sale by all the Druggists and most of the W. L. Goods Dealers in Boston and vicinity. Also by my agents in all the principal towns throughout New England and the Southern and Western States.

Z SHALL BARRINGTON, corner of Sackville street, Halifax, is general agent for the British Provinces.

P. S. BJARNARD, W. G. SKINNER and PERRY MORSE are my only authorized travelling Agents. OFFICE, 15 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

75 cents per Bottle ; 50 cents per paper.

The following are selected from a large number of Editorial notices.

From the Dover (N.H.) Gazette.

**DR. RICHARDSON'S BITTERS.**—In our columns may be found an advertisement of the Vegetable Bitters, prepared by Dr. S. O. Richardson, of South Reading, Mass. They are, as said to be, undoubtedly composed of a variety of valuable and purely vegetable matter, and from our own experience, and those of others, we can speak highly of their renovating and invigorating effects upon the system. We have a good opinion of the Bitters, as they are not a quick nostrum, but discovered, prepared and vended by a regular Physician, a graduate of the College of our own State, who has studied little in the way of puffing them himself, but leaves it to those who try them to judge themselves. For the diseases that men are liable to in the spring and summer, such as Debility, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Nervous Complaints, &c. we do not hesitate to say that these Bitters will be found a safe, agreeable and effectually restorative. As good health is one of the greatest objects of man's life, we would early resort to these laboring under such diseases, to cure them, says Dr. Richardson's Bitters ; they can do no harm, and may do much good as we are confident in many cases they have. Vegetables and vegetable medicines are unquestionably the most congenial to the human system.

From the News Letter, Exeter, N. H.

Richardson's Bitters, advertised in another column, are highly spoken of in this vicinity by gentlemen who are not in the habit of drinking bitters, (any more than the good girl was of going to meeting,) for the PLEASURE of it. We have no taste for these things ourselves, being quite bitter enough a ready, wretched fellow, whose wife, however, is a different case. Afflicted with the prevalent diseases enumerated in the advertisement, and obliged to become either "pill swallower" or a bitter-bruiser, we should be inclined to call at GRANT'S, and inquire the way to "Health and Strength" of Doctor Richardson.

From the Concord Patriot.

**RICHARDSON'S BITTERS.**—Of the numerous medicines which are advertised in our paper from time to time, we pretend to know but little—their virtues may be known only to those who have made use of them. But with Dr. S. O. Richardson's Bitters we are somewhat acquainted—These Bitters we used in our family some twelve months since—There is no more of it than much relief was derived from them. Those who may be subject to nervous headache, will find the Bitters very beneficial—they proved so in the case to which we refer.

For sale wholesale and retail at his office, 15 Hanover street, Boston.

From the Barnstable Patriot.

"**HEALTH AND STRENGTH?**"—To regain or preserve health, is the great desideratum. Noting that we know of, will do it more effectively this season, worth than Dr. Richardson's Cherry Wine Bitters, not be afraid—the strictest temperance man need not be afraid to use the Bitters—There is no more of it than absolutely necessary to preserve the SPIRIT OF IT, "ROOTS AND YARNS" of which they are compounded.

For sale in Winthrop by STANLEY & CLARK. Agents will be appointed in all the principal places where there are none.



## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE PALSED HEART.

(Continued.)

Meantime, Mr. and Mrs. Howard were the envy of the admiration of the little world in which they moved. They were pointed at as the best matched pair that could be found—every way suited to improve, and make each other happy! Even Mr. Atwood, high as his expectations had been raised, was astonished at the dignity and strength of character his daughter had acquired under Mr. Howard's influence; and equally so at the softening effect of Helen's influence over him. He often sighed with regret that his wife could not have lived to see the happy couple, that they now were!—How delusive are appearances!

It was many months after the wreck of his domestic happiness, that Mr. Howard was nominated for a member of congress. He asked Helen's opinion on the subject, and it met her warm approbation.

"I believe you to be a patriot, in the best sense of the term," said she,—"and should you be elected, you may do your country much good. I know that you are above being influenced by narrow and selfish party views, and your principles and talents must command respect and exert a beneficial influence. I hope you will prove the successful candidate."

Flattering as this answer was to Mr. Howard's vanity as a man, it wrung his heart as a husband. Some two or three years before, his name had been mentioned as a candidate for the state legislature, and it filled Helen with alarm—She entreated him not to engage in public business.

"Only think," said she, as she seated herself on his knee,—"only think how many long weeks you may be from home! How could I live so long without seeing you?—and so many tedious hours between us! O, I should pine to a skeleton in your absence!"

Such had been her feelings,—but now, though the distance between them must be doubled and doubled again, should he be called to Washington, and though his absence must be for months instead of weeks, the thought caused not the slightest agitation—gave rise to not even a sigh!

In a softened voice, Mr. Howard said,—but how my dear Helen, would you get along during my absence, should I be called away? Your cares must necessarily be greatly multiplied."

"The same good providence," she replied, "that has hitherto guarded me, will do so, I trust, to the end of my days. I feel no apprehension."

Mr. Howard's disquietude was in exact proportion to Helen's self-possession; but he could not endure to have it discovered,—and arose and left the room. Probably the pride of most men revolts from the expression of deep emotion—particularly when they are conscious that they have been in the wrong and will not truly and thoroughly humble themselves to make the wrong right,—Much as Mr. Howard had done, this was the very thing he had left undone. He could be very kind—very attentive,—but he could not stoop to say—"I have been to blame? pray pardon me."

The election came on, and Mr. Howard was the successful candidate. He could not but be gratified by the honor thus conferred on him; yet the idea of leaving his wife, while her feelings were in their present state, caused him unutterable anxiety. He conjectured, too that her health was less firm than formerly, though she made no complaint; indeed she would acknowledge no indisposition, even when he solicitously made inquiries on the subject.

Some time intervened between his election, and the period when he was to take his seat in the national legislature; but it hastened away, and the hour for his departure for Washington was rapidly approaching. His apprehensions for Helen's health increased, as the time for him to leave her, drew near. He had some cause for alarm. Her two brothers and a sister had fallen victims to consumption at a much earlier age than that at which she had arrived; and her mother had been taken away by the same unrelenting destroyer. Mr. Howard's anxiety became so great, that a week or two before he started on his journey, he requested Dr. Miller, the family physician, to call as if by accident, and ascertain, if possible, whether Helen was really diseased,—or whether his fears were only the offspring of a distempered imagination.

The doctor did as he was requested to do. He called on Mrs. Howard, to see, as he said, how she was likely to bear so long a separation. After chatting with her for an hour on the common topics of the day, he made some leading remark concerning her health. She confessed that as the cold weather came on, she felt some diminution of strength, and occasional pains in the chest; but nothing, she added, to interfere with her avocations, or to affect my spirits.—"With the freedom of an old friend, and family practitioner, the doctor took her hand, and found it hot and dry; he felt her pulse, and they were considerably accelerated. He however, made no comment, and without any apparent uneasiness, remarked—'Perhaps it is well Mr. Howard goes to Washington this winter. Such a pattern wife as you are will of course be very domestic during his absence; and I doubt whether much exposure to our northern air would do you any good.'

To Mr. Howard the doctor made a report as favorable as his conscience would permit: but he confessed that Helen's symptoms were not just such as he could wish. Mr. Howard's look of deep distress led him to add—'but I hope much from her firmness of mind, and equanimity of spirits. And after all I should probably think very lightly of her complaints, were not consumption the disease of her family.'

The morning of his departure found the feelings of Mr. Howard all in a tumult. Vain had been his endeavors to detect in Helen the slightest symptoms of regret at their separation. She appeared only the noble and patriotic woman thinking of her country's good;—the lofty and independent-minded wife enjoying her husband's honors, but not leaning on him for support.

At the breakfast table, the feelings of Mr. Howard nearly overpowered him.—To eat was impossible, and it was with difficulty he swallowed a cup of coffee.

"I shall write to you very—very often, Hel-

en," said he abruptly. "You will not let all my letters remain unanswered?"

"Certainly not," Helen replied; "I can readily understand how anxious you will feel about the children."

Mr. Howard bit his lip to prevent a different expression of feeling—and after a silence of some length said—

"Will you promise me to take the best possible care of your own health?"

"Surely there is little need of exacting such a promise from a mother," answered Helen. "I feel that my life is of some value to my little ones,—and of course consider it a duty to do all I can to preserve it."

By thus referring to the children, both at the exclusive objects of his interest, and her own, Helen completely closed the lips of her husband, when he would have expressed tenderness to herself.—Her dignity and reserve seemed to form a kind of magic circle around her, over which he found it impossible to pass.—The kindness of her actions, and the unvarying coldness of her manner; her coldness in expressing her opinions, and her concealment of her feelings, kept Mr. Howard in a constant state of wonder and excitement; and gave rise to such conflicting emotions, and such contradictory thoughts, that one could not obtain utterance, ere its opposite had driven it away.

"Having the children with you," said Mr. Howard, while yet at the breakfast table—"you will feel less solitary than myself, separated from all I hold dear."

"You will not, and must not feel solitary," said Helen. "You must give your mind to your country, and in discharging your duties as a patriot and statesman, you will find enough to engross your heart. And beside! who can talk of solitude in the midst of Washington society?"

"The mind is its own place," said Mr. Howard,—"and one may feel as solitary in a crowd as in a desert."

Both husband and wife now remained silent; and in a short time they were aroused by the horn of the stage-coach sounding before the door. The table was deserted in an instant, and after showing the stage-waiter his baggage, Mr. Howard returned to the parlour, and closed the door.

"The bitter moment has at length come," said he. "We must part! O, Helen,—in pity say that we part friends!"

"Friends!" reiterated Helen—in a voice as cheerful as she ever spoke in—for the light, glad tone of earlier days had vanished away together with the "wreathed smiles" that had accompanied it—"Friends!—assuredly we do!—and most sincerely do I wish you such success, as will leave you nothing to ask."

There are moments, in our lives, when the most bitter wailings of grief, would be sweeter to the ear, than the gladdest strains of music, and thus it was in the present instance with Mr. Howard.—Helen's undisguised indifference, even at the moment of parting, wrung every fibre of his heart. With a look of intense feeling he turned to the children, and pressing them to his bosom, murmured a few fond farewell words to each. As he replaced the youngest on the carpet, Helen presented her hand. He took it without uttering a syllable, pressed it firmly, and then darting from the house, sought himself in the coach, which the next moment rolled away.

It was toward the latter part of November when Mr. Howard left home, and for a number of weeks there was no very marked change in Helen's health. She was really happier than she had been for many long months,—for now she had to perform no headless attentions.—A burden was removed from her mind. She was a very tender mother; and during her husband's absence, she resolved to forego society as much as possible, and devote herself to the comfort and education of her children, and to the cultivation of her own mind. She received three or four letters a week from Mr. Howard. They were full of interest; as he detailed all that he saw or heard, which could either entertain or instruct her. There was, too; a peculiar kind of tenderness about them. Whenever his own feelings were the subject, he wrote like a timid lover, as if in doubt whether he said would aid or injure his suit. In each letter he urged her to tell him everything concerning herself and the children,—as the most trifling incidents,—even the prattle of the little one, was full of interest to him.

Helen wrote often to Mr. Howard, and kept him well informed as to all that was in progress amongst their friends and acquaintances; she told him all there was communicable about the children,—their health, their improvement, their fond and untiring questions for his return; but of herself she said nothing, except to answer his direct inquiries for her health, and this she did in the most indefinite manner possible. "She was as well as usual," "her health was much the same,"—or, "there was no essential change"—was the whole amount of the matter. She was truly ingenious in contriving to close her letters with due courtesy, and yet without any of that tenderness of expression which always precedes the signature of a wife, when writing to the husband she loves. In receiving and writing letters; in attending to her children, and in reading; in the occasional calls of her circle of friends,—and in the frequent visits of her father and Dr. Miller, Helen's time passed away without weariness or discontent.

But though scarcely aware of it herself, Helen was much altered. Her strength had so gradually declined, that she was hardly sensible of its diminution; her flesh had wasted by such slow degrees that she scarcely perceived it; and like all persons laboring under the same disease, she flattered herself that each day she was a little better than the last. Her friends laughed at her for pining on account of Mr. Howard's absence, and her father almost chid her of the same ground but Dr. Miller looked on with deep solicitude and anxiety. Still, however, she was at least as strong as his few months' illness, the beginning of February. At that period, Helen one day took a drive with the children, when the air was very humid from the dissolving snow, and she took a severe cold. Its fatal effects were soon obvious. She was at once confined to her room. Still Helen herself was not alarmed, but calculated to be out in a few days. It devolved on Dr. Miller to give the alarm to her father. He pronounced her to be in a hectic; and the father betrayed to his daughter the doctor's opinion. At first it was a stunning blow to her; then she thought the doctor unnecessarily alarmed; but the remembrance of her mother, her brothers, and her sister, rushed upon her mind,

—she looked fairly at her own symptoms, and felt that her doom was sealed.

The confusion, the rush of thought and feeling, incident to the first shock, soon passed away, and Helen calmly set herself to examine her present position,—and, as the Scripture expresses it "set her house in order" preparatory to the last great change. The first thing was to review her past life. Looking back from among the shadows of death which now surrounded her, how bright and cheerful appeared her youth, in the bosom of her father's family! how sunnily and joyfully the first years of her married life! how dark the clouds that had more recently overshadowed her! For this last, who was to blame? Her natural freedom from a self justifying spirit, together with the fearful thought, that she was soon to appear before her final judge, disposed her to condemn herself. Still justice asserted her right; and Helen was conscious that to please her husband, and render him happy, had been the first object of her heart. Yet, notwithstanding this she was willing to believe, that she had often given him just cause for displeasure. With intense anxiety she reviewed the last year and a-half, and asked herself, what she had done for his happiness, while her affection for him had been dormant. She could find no special neglect of duty of which to accuse herself,—yet the remembrance of duties heartlessly performed gave little satisfaction,—and to Helen the whole seemed a dark, and troubled, and guilty dream. Now that she was awake, it left a most gloomy and painful impression on the mind.

And while she had, in this unfeeling manner, been discharging her conjugal duties, what had been Mr. Howard's deportment toward her? The prospect of her own approaching dissolution, produced on Helen's mind much the same effect that the death of her husband would have done. His increasing gentleness, his tenderness, his delicacy and forbearance,—which had hitherto remained entirely unfeeling and unnoticed, came thronging on her memory,—and at once, the beloved of her youth, the idol of her early wedded life, was restored to her in all his perfection! Her heart swelled, and gushed forth in love, in gratitude, and in penitence. His recent letters were all brought forth, and re-perused; and all those expressions of love and tenderness, that had before fallen as on a rock, caused her heart to thrill with emotion. "Ah," thought she, how constant has that heart been to me, in spite of all my coldness, my heartless indifference, and sometimes, I fear, my disdain!

For the first time since Mr. Howard's departure from home, did Helen feel a pang on account of his absence, but now she felt her loneliness as in former days. How was she to endure the remainder of the tedious session of Congress? Alas, would she still be an inhabitant of earth, when it should have come to a close? But notwithstanding this re-awakened regret on account of her husband's absence,—and the awful solemnity of her situation, how sweet did she find it again to love—love with tenderness and ardor! and with fervent gratitude did she raise her eyes and thoughts to Heaven, that her heart was aroused from its lethargy.

Helen's next letter to Mr. Howard was very different from those which had preceded it. She did not, indeed, express in direct terms her new found love; but its spirit breathed in every line. Toward the close she mentioned having taken a severe cold, and gave some intimation of Dr. Miller's opinion as to the result. She subscribed herself—"your own truly grateful and affectionate Helen." This was the last letter she ever sent him, though not the last she wrote.

Joy and grief contended for the mastery in the heart of Mr. Howard as he read this epistle; joy—exquisite and unutterable that the affections of his wife were restored to him,—for he knew her too well to have the shadow of a doubt respecting her sincerity,—and grief and doubt the most harrowing with regard to her health. He had stronger proof of her indisposition and debility than any expressions made use of in the letter. The tremulousness of the hand that had written it, was but too obvious. It was entirely different from Helen's neat and beautiful handwriting, when in usual health. On the instant he wrote to Dr. Miller, to learn the worst he had to fear. Ten tedious days must pass before he could hope to receive an answer; for at that time the mails were conveyed in lumbering stage-coaches, and to a heart racked by anxiety, they seemed to travel at a snail's pace.

When Dr. Miller's letter arrived, it more than confirmed Mr. Howard's worst apprehensions. The doctor had actually begun to write, before he received his friend's letter. It told him, that Helen was undoubtedly in a confirmed hectic,—and that her life could not be protracted to many weeks; and further, that if Mr. Howard wished to make certain of seeing her again, he had best not wait for the close of the session. It was a kind and sympathizing, but perfectly honest letter.

Mr. Howard's resolution was at once taken. He asked and obtained leave of absence from Congress; and after the unavoidable intervention of one day from the receipt of the doctor's letter, he commenced his homeward journey. Ample time had he to reproach himself, and every body else, while seated in a coach, the horses attached to which seemed to him to be all the time in a leisurely walk. "Why had he trusted to Helen's account of her own health; why had he been so inexcusably negligent as not sooner to have written to Dr. Miller? Why did the doctor wait till the last possible moment before writing to him?—Why had not Mr. Atwood informed him of his daughter's danger? These, together with other thoughts, far more bitter and grievous, were continually revolving in his mind.

With regard to Mr. Atwood and Dr. Miller, the fact was, that they both knew the frequency of Helen's letters to Mr. Howard, and had no idea of the degree of ignorance under which he labored, else they would certainly have given him the truth.

Slow as Mr. Howard's progress was compared with the present rate of locomotion, he at length reached the place of his residence in safety. He occupied the back seat of the mail coach, and as it drove up to the post-office, he involuntarily drew himself back, dreading to read fatal news in the countenance of any acquaintance who might, perchance, get a view of him. From his partial concealment he glanced around, and, among others, saw Dr. Miller a few rods distance, coming towards the carriage. In his eagerness to read the doctor's face, he leaped

little forward, and their eyes met.

"Thank Heaven!" exclaimed the doctor, as he sprang to the side of the coach—thank Heaven, you have come.

Mr. Howard actually gasped for breath, and could with difficulty command voice to say—then I am too late?

No, no, said the doctor, she yet lives; and the coachman at that instant drawing up the reins, Dr. Miller took the seat at his side, and was driven to Mr. Howard's.

Tell me, said Mr. Howard, as he alighted at his own door, and grasped his friend's hand—what have I to hope? what have I to fear? The doctor shook his head. The fever had made dreadful havoc with her strength, said he. Within the last week she has sunk rapidly. I sometimes feared that all would be over before you could reach us.

Will she know me? asked Mr. Howard.

O yes, but she will hardly be able to speak to you. Since yesterday, she has spoken one word only at a time, and that in a whisper. But I must hasten to prepare her to meet you. I have sometimes thought that the hope of seeing you, has helped to keep her alive.

The doctor left the room, and Mr. Howard walked the floor, with sensations which the feeling heart may conceive, but which no one before Dr. Miller returned, but he came at length, and taking his friend's arm within his, to lead him to the chamber, said—

Now compose yourself, my dear sir. Remember that Mrs. Howard is not in a situation to bear strong excitement.

Mr. Howard spoke not; but the doctor felt his whole frame tremble as he leaned on his arm. Helen's eyes were fastened on the door as it opened. They sparkled like diamonds, and her cheeks were like the rose. To the inexperienced eye, she might have appeared the picture of health, as she was of beauty. She made an effort to raise herself, but in vain; and by a forcible grasp of his arm, the doctor constrained Mr. Howard to walk across the floor, instead of springing toward her. When he had led him quietly to the bed-side, and had seen his wife's hands clasped in his, he left them.

What a world of joy and grief can the human heart endure at the same moment of time! How sweet, yet how agonizing was this meeting! How did Helen drink in the words of love and tenderness that her husband murmured in her ear!—how soothing were the kisses he imprinted on her fevered brow!—and how precious to him were the single words of whispered love, that fell from his quivering lips!—aye—a treasure to be the solace of years!

Beyond expectation, Helen lingered a week after Mr. Howard's return; and he scarcely left her by day, or by night.—For some time the children had been at Mr. Atwood's, as the sight of them seemed too exciting in their mother's sinking state; but once, after their father's return, they were brought home, to give, and to take, the last fond, parting kiss. As the youngest child was taken from her, Helen looked at her father,—looked at the little ones, and then raised her tearful eyes to heaven. Words would have been useless, had she been able to utter them. Her face expressed far more than language could have done, and its meaning was engraved on her husband's soul.—Two days after parting with her children, Helen breathed out her spirit, while her head reclined on the bosom of her husband, as peacefully and gently as an infant falls asleep in its mother's arms.

In the solitude—the utter desolation that follows the last sad offices to a departed friend nothing is so natural as to examine every relic they have left behind. Particularly do we love to touch, and look at those things, which have not been removed from the position in which the last one placed them. Above, and beyond all, is the value attached to any memoranda; any diary, in which the thoughts and feelings of the departed have been last recorded.

One of Mr. Howard's first occupations, when left to himself, after the interment of his wife, was to examine the contents of her secretary and writing-desk, the keys to which had been last turned by her own hand. He suffered not a scrap of paper that bore the mark of her pen, to pass unread. He found much that was interesting; much that was calculated to exalt his wife in his opinion, in respect to the qualities both of her head and heart. In searching the desk, he found in its most secret compartment, a large packet, carefully enveloped in white paper, and tied with a ribbon. This he laid aside until he had examined all the loose, and apparently less important papers. This done, he took the chair which Helen used to occupy, and placing it at her table, he proceeded to open the packet. It contained all the letters he had written to his wife before their marriage; one, written by herself, to each of her children, to be handed to them at a future day,—and last of all, one to himself. This he opened with trembling eagerness, and a throbbing heart. It was dated a few days later than the last he received from her while in Washington; but it was written at intervals, and with evident effort. The writing testified how weak and tremulous was the hand that guided the pen. It was as follows:—

My dear, dear husband,—

The days of your own Helen are numbered, and almost finished. Yesterday I solemnly adjured Dr. Miller to tell me the worst of my case; and he says that a few weeks must finish my earthly course. And must we part!—forever,—and so soon!—The very morning of my life is scarcely past,—and yet I am summoned away!—How shall I bear to leave my husband, and my children?

For many long months past my heart has seemed as if congealed in my bosom,—and in looking back, all seems like a troubled dream. Have I been in a kind of sleep? Thank Heaven, I am now awake!—and my heart beats with fervent love and gratitude, though so soon to cease beating forever!

My dear husband, you were my idol. I lived only for you and myself. Happy—O, how happy in your love. I forgot the hand that "loaded me with benefits,"—that showed blessings in such profusion upon me! I needed all the chastisement I have received, to arouse me from my forgetful ingratitude. But O, what cause for humiliation, sorrow, and regret,—that until my heart strings were breaking, I should never think of consecrating myself to him, who has done so much for me! Dearest husband, avoid my example as you would avoid the pangs of remorse,—and perhaps, final destruction.

I have been a source of great unhappiness to you, my dear husband, ever since we were united. Had you found a wife free from such defects as I unfortunately had, how happy you had been! My only conclusion is, that it was my sincere and constant wish to please you, however far I came short of it. O' forgive me, for every pang I ever cost you,—and think of me with kindness and lenity, when my many imperfections can trouble you no more!

Dr. Miller came in and caught me in the act of writing,—and he peremptorily forbids it. But how can I entirely refrain? Perhaps I may never speak to you again,—and I think it will be a consolation to you to receive a letter as from the grave of her you loved so faithfully. At least, it is a comfort to me to write, and tell you again and again, of the love and gratitude that swell my heart.

I think of you, and pray for you, and the dear children all the time.

I know I need not enjoin it on you, my dearest husband, to be kind to my father; and to consider him, during life, as a parent. It is very touching to see him now. He retains his wonted self-command, but looks heart-broken at the prospect of losing his last remaining child. O, strive to console him, in his utter loneliness! May he be sustained by Almighty strength. Ah, how unworthy am I of all this love and regret!

Permit me to request, dearest, that you will praise the children when they do well. The human heart needs commendation for its encouragement in the path of rectitude; and we have the example of our blessed Saviour, and his inspired apostles, to warrant its usefulness and propriety. May I further request, that you leave them not too much to the care and instruction of others. No one, like yourself can train them up to virtue and piety.

To-day I have been thinking of our parting in November. It came fresh to my memory, as an unheeded sound will return on the ear. The remembrance of your look of anguish, when about leaving us, wrings my heart with sorrow and regret.—How could I be so unfeeling then?—Forgive me, O, forgive me, dearest husband!

"The shadows lengthen as my sin declines." My heart, at times, sinks in my bosom like lead. When the paroxysms of fever pass away, a most distressing lassitude follows. O, that I might be permitted to breathe my last breath on your kind and affectionate bosom! But if it is otherwise ordered, thy will, O Father be done!

Dear husband, we shall meet again!—Beyond the grave all looks bright and glorious. Here, the shadow of death rests upon every thing. However good; however beautiful, however precious any thing may be, that fearful shade is by, to blast and destroy. But there is life!—life in un fading vigor, and bloom, and purity!—You must—You will give your heart to the gracious Redeemer, that you may be made meet to partake of the inheritance of the saints in light; and then in what blessedness shall we meet to part no more!—forever!—Precious, cheering, sustaining thought!

My fluttering heart, my trembling hand, and the irregular characters that admonish me that what I do, must be done quickly. Once more, dearest husband, permit me to express to you, the deep, the ardent, the faithless love I bear you. O, that I could yet once again gaze on your face, with a long—long look of love and gratitude!—O, that I could hear you pronounce my full forgiveness.

Were it not for parting with you, my dear children, and my father, I should feel no shrinking from death, O, supply a mother's place to these helpless ones. To you I commend them. To God I commend both them and you.

The letter ended thus abruptly. No doubt Helen hoped to write more, but her strength failed. Had the heart of Mr. Howard been capable of deeper love and regret, or more bitter self-upbraiding, than it already knew, this effusion from that warm, affectionate, and childlike heart, now cold and silent in the grave, would have produced it. Repeatedly he laid it aside, as more than he could bear; but would seize it again with as much eagerness, as if its contents would rend the cloud of darkness in which he was enveloped,—or restore to him his lost treasure.

The life of a mourner would be short indeed, did he always feel as during the first months of bereavement, but our infinitely wise and benevolent Creator has so constituted us that the bitterness of grief will pass away. As time rolled on, the agony of Mr. Howard's sorrow subsided,—but he was always a mourner. Helen was enshrined in his heart, and there was no room for a new love. In vain were attractions displayed to the still young and elegant widower; he saw them not. In vain was deep sympathy expressed for the motherless condition of his children; he understood not its purport. And when, two or three years after Helen's death, Mr. Atwood himself inquired, "if his happiness would not be promoted by marrying again," he ended the subject for ever by saying—

"Never mention it, my dear sir." "Helen was too gentle, too good! too lovely for earth! I never deserved such a treasure;—but having possessed her, could I ever hope to love another?"

"Beside," pursued he, mentally, "I could never treat another so barbarously as I did her; and should I treat a successor more tenderly, would not those gentle eyes ever be looking on me, in their sorrow, that it was not thus with her? No, Helen—cruel and unfeeling as I was, I loved thee—and I will love thee—thine alone—till we meet in Heaven!"

To Mr. Atwood, Mr. Howard was ever the tenderness and most sympathizing of sons; to his children the most devoted of fathers. The latter grew up under his government, his instruction, and his example, all he could wish and among the many lessons he taught them, he failed not to enforce the truth—that no correctness of principle, no rectitude of conduct, can supply the place of kindness, gentleness, and urbanity of manner. That in all our intercourse with our fellow-creatures;—in all the relations of life, we must make it manifest, that it is as painful to reprove, as to be reprovied;—and that it affords as much pleasure to commend, as to be commended.

That if we would be truly good, and live to make others happy, we must look with lenity on their defects,—and with severity, and an unforgiving spirit, only on our own.

## The Plow

To which has been awarded the GREATEST number of Premiums!



Boston Agricultural Ware House, and SEED STORE,

Quincy Hall, South Market Street, Boston, by Ruggles, Nourse & Mason,

Connected with their long established and well known Plow and Agricultural Tool Manufactory, at Worcester, Mass.

Their long and devoted attention to the improvement and manufacture of Plows, with their practical and experimental knowledge of Plows and Plowing, together with the adoption of their peculiar machinery (not yet used by others) for despatch in making, and precision of the wood parts of the plow, enables them to offer to the FARMERS and DEALERS those of a superior and of the most approved construction, and a greater variety than can be obtained elsewhere, among which are those adapted to all kinds and conditions of soil, and modes, notions, and principles of cultivation throughout the United States. The first who lengthened and otherwise improved the form of the Cast Iron Plow, that it takes up the furrow-slice with the greatest ease, bearing it evenly and lightly over the whole surface of the mould-board—turning it over flat, with the least possible bending and twisting, and preserves it smooth and unbroken, creating a very slight friction, and of course requiring the least power of draft. The various parts are composed of an admixture, (known only by the manufacturer,) of several kinds of superior iron—it is this which gives them so much celebrity for superior strength and durability.

Within the last year [1841,] they constructed and added to their assortment four sizes of Ploughs peculiarly adapted for turning over Green Sward, (and have termed them the "Green Sward Plow") which were proved at several of the Plowing Matches in Sept. and Oct. in Massachusetts, and other States where they received the universal approbation of agriculturists, and the Committees, and where were awarded the first, and in all thirty-one Premiums for the best work performed by Ploughs made by Ruggles, Nourse & Mason.

The American Institute, at their Fair, held at New York, for the whole Union, and the Massachusetts Charitable Association, at their Fair, held at Boston, each awarded to Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, Medals for the best and most perfect Plows; and at many Plowing Matches, Fairs, and Exhibitions in Massachusetts and other States, diplomas and the highest premiums have been awarded for their Ploughs, by Committees, and the universal approbation of their performances, by the congregated practical Farmers.

At the Plowing Matches of the Agricultural Society, in the justly celebrated Agricultural County of Worcester, in 1837, '38, '39 and '40, all the Premiums for the best work in the field, were awarded to competitors using Ruggles, Nourse & Mason's Plows; and although their Plow failed to receive the award of the Mass. Society's premium, at the trial at Worcester, in the Autumn of 1840, they nevertheless, had the higher satisfaction of seeing all the (nine) premiums for the best work in the field, carried off by nine different plowmen, who performed their work with nine different Ploughs, made by Ruggles, Nourse & Mason, running side by side, competing for the premiums with the same Plow to which was awarded the Mass. Society's premium; and it is here worthy of remark, that the said nine premiums were awarded by the full Committee, (of seven members) of the most intelligent and practical Farmers. (whose occupation best qualifies them to judge correctly in such matters) and who were selected from different parts of the county, and appointed by the Trustees of the County Agricultural Society.

Ruggles, Nourse & Mason have at considerable expense imported from Scotland, one of

Smith's Deanean Subsid Plow, the only genuine plow of the kind in the U. States, and the only kind approved in England or Scotland, from which they are now making the same kind so simplified and modified and at such reduced prices, (preserving the principle entire,) as renders them adapted to the use of our own Country, and they are strongly recommended by scientific Agriculturists.

Cultivators, three sizes—Harrowers, various kinds—Churns, most approved—Grain Cradles, New York patterns—Seed Sowers—Corn Planters—Corn Shellers, several kinds—Hoes, a large variety—Shovels, from the best manufacturers—Spades, large and small—Axes and Hatchets—Patent and Hand Axes—Saws, of various kinds—Straw Cutters—Field Rollers—Grass Shears, French pat.—Border Shears, French pat.—Garden Reels and Lanes—Picks and Mattocks—Tree and Floor Scrapers—Riddles and Sieves—Bark Mills—Sugar Mills—Winnowing Mills—Hay and Manure Forks—Saw Horses—Garden Rakes—Hay Knives—Combs—Sickles—Vegetable Cutters—Scythe Curbs—Scythes, of various kinds—Scythe Rides, Darby's patent—Scythe Stones—Ox Yokes and Bows—Ox Bails—Bush and Bill Hooks—Dirt Scrapers—Ball Rings—Revolving Horse Rakes—Hand Rakes—Anti-Freeze Rakes—Ship Scrapers—Grindstones—Anti-Freeze Cranks—Feed Knaves and Spades—Chains, of all kinds—Iron Bars—Churn Drills—Wheel Barrows—Transplanters—Budding Knives—Pruning Knives—Hoe's—Straw Cutters.

New crop of GARDEN and FIELD SEEDS direct from the growers.

Plows for sale at the principle Towns and Villages in Maine. Boston, April 9, 1842. 6m15

## A New & Positive Cure for the SALT RHEUM,

AND OTHER CUTANEOUS DISORDERS.

JONES' DROPS FOR HUMORS, a safe and interesting remedy for Scrofula and diseases of the skin, such as SALT RHEUM, LEPROSY, SCALD HEAD, ERYSIPELAS, and all kindred diseases, external and internal.

Those afflicted will do well to examine the ample testimonials of Physicians and others, in the hands of Samuel Adams, Hallowell; J. Henry Smith & Co. Gardiner; Julius Alden, Waterville; J. E. Ladd, Augusta, where the medicine can be found, and where persons can be referred to, who have experienced its happy effects in this place.

It seldom, if ever having failed to perform a most satisfactory cure of the various leathome diseases for which it is designed,—where the directions accompanying each Bottle have been faithfully followed and carefully read.

Don't fail or delay in calling, seeing, reading and enquiring for yourselves. You will be induced to try it and thereby find the same wonderful effects as multitudes of others. For sale in this place by STANLEY & CLARK. 3m21

## Woolen Cloths.

THE Subscriber has a quantity of Woolen Cloths from the Factory at Gray, which he will exchange for wool on the same terms as at the Factory. Also, Wool Carded and cloth dressed as usual. JAMES H. MERRIL. 3w24

Winthrop, June 15, 1842.